

Runante Scores impressive victory in Ardsey Handicap; Kai-Sang, Favorite, Is Third

Jockey Turner Gives Widener Colt Clever Ride at Hilltop

Rough Riding Features Second Race, in Which Scottish Chief Is Victor

J. E. Widener's Broomstick colt Runante, admirably ridden by Clarence Turner, captured the Ardsey Handicap, the last big two-year-old stake of the season on the metropolitan circuit, in the Empire race track yesterday. Lawrence Waterbury's Galantman finished second and third money went to the Bannocks Stable's Kai-Sang, even money favorite for the event.

Despite the fact that Kai-Sang showed a flash of his real form the last time out, the crack colt was far from his real self yesterday. Underly, but fast, he did not possess the speed he displayed during the Saratoga meeting. He was sluggish throughout and did not get into his real stride until the race was practically over.

The withdrawal of Mary Patricia, Randolph and Leghorn left five colts to battle for the purse. When Starter Cassidy released the barrier Galantman was in motion and led the race. Runante, who had been in the lead, came back and finished second. Kai-Sang, who had been in the lead, came back and finished third.

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The second race furnished a series of good riding, which, as usual, was overlooked by the stewards. It resulted in a victory for the favorite, Scottish Chief, but his backers were uneasy until the official board was made. Going to the far turn, Scottish Chief, in front, crossed over in front of W. H. Buckner, forcing Amore, who was to take up sharp or go over the fence.

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Original Celtic Five Branded as "Outlaws"

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—The Original Celtics, who play Sunday afternoons and evenings in New York, have been declared outlaws by the Eastern League. President William Schaffer, who is the Judge Landis of organized basketball, notified the various clubs to-day that they will not be permitted to engage in exhibition games with the Celtics.

The line-up of the Celtics is composed of what was the cream of the Eastern League last season. Nat Holman, Ernie Reich, Horse Haggerty and Johnny Beckman have been ordered to report to the various Eastern League teams that claim them, under penalty of being branded "outlaws."

Gentility Startles Lexington Talent; Miss Joy Beaten

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 27.—There is gloom in Kentucky to-night. Montfort Jones's great two-year-old filly Miss Joy met defeat for the first time at Lexington this afternoon, after having been virtually played off the boards to win the twelfth running of the Breeders' Futurity.

Light rainfall throughout the afternoon affected the attendance greatly, but those that attended the races played Miss Joy and Fair Phantom, who were coupled, the latter also being a good mudder. With six of the original twelve entrants scratched, it looked as if the Jones pair held the race at their mercy, but when it came to running Gentility made a runaway affair of it at long odds, Starline being second and John Finn third.

The results: First race (purse, \$1,000; for three-year-olds and upward; claiming; five furlongs): 1. Gentility, 107 (Burke), \$25.00, \$1.00 and \$7.00; 2. Starline, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00; 3. John Finn, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00. Second race (purse, \$1,000; for three-year-olds and upward; claiming; five furlongs): 1. Gentility, 107 (Burke), \$25.00, \$1.00 and \$7.00; 2. Starline, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00; 3. John Finn, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00.

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By Grantland Rice

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The Ultimate Invictus

"In the full clutch of circumstance I have not winced, nor cried aloud; Beneath the bludgeonings of chance My head is bloody, but unbowed."

Thus Henley wrote in boastful mood To show us that his iron will By fate was not to be subdued, However lusty be the spill.

But Henley, in the dizzy sport Of football coaching, never had A fullback, guard and tackle hurt The while his quarterback was bad.

And Henley as a football guide, With heavy heart and somber sigh, Had never seen his ends off-side Or watch his center passing high.

Penn. State, meeting Harvard, Georgia Tech., the Navy and Pittsburgh, has one of the most varied schedules of the year—a schedule that will help the historian to check up comparative values over a wide area and one that may play an important part in developing conversation appertaining to the mythical Eastern championship. The fact that any such championship will never be definitely settled is, of course, an unimportant detail, so long as the attached oratory retains its burning eloquence.

Penn. State and Georgia Tech.

The South has come north before this with powerful machines, Georgia's spectacular invasion of Harvard being one example. The meeting between Georgia Tech. and Penn. State should be one of the season's classics, since both have the ground gaining ability that means continued action. When you turn Barron, Harlan, Killinger and others adrift upon the same field the lull will be very slight.

Where They Come From

"Where do most of the football stars come from?" asks an exchange. New England is one of the great developing camps. Hardwick, Brickley, Mahan, Casey, etc., are all New England products. But the West not only supplies the West, but also helps to supply the East. Such Eastern stars as Heffelfinger, Shevlin, Lourie, Thorpe, Ames, Donnelly, McBride, Talbot, etc., were all from the West.

On Mr. Camp's all-time, all-star team, Schulz, Heffelfinger, Shevlin, Eckersall, Heston and Thorpe were all Western born, a preponderance of 6 in 5 in the mythical council.

In the development of the game to-day so many stars are popping out from so many sections that the tangle is worse than ever.

Has football grown? Early this fall there were twenty-seven candidates for quarterback on the Harvard freshman team alone. Has football grown?

One Eastern Recovery The East with Tilden, Guilford, Miss Hollins and Mrs. Mallory has recovered a large batch of lost ground in regard to golf and tennis. The West, with Bill Johnston and "Chick" Evans, has the jump at one time, but the tide was about due to turn.

What about athletic development in the land beyond the Mississippi? What about Walter Johnson, Jack Dempsey, Grover Alexander, Tris Speaker, Jess Willard, the Iowa football team, the California football team, Bill Johnston, Mrs. Bundy?

The Vigil Revision The heights by leading golfers kept Were not attained by slam and slug, But they, while lesser rivals slept, Were putting on the carpet rug.

Yonkers Billiard Player Easy Victim of Hueston

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—Thomas A. Hueston, of Los Angeles, defeated Arthur Church, of Yonkers, N. Y., 125 to 43 in thirty-three innings in today's first game of the national championship pocket billiard tournament. Hueston's high run was 29 in the ninth inning and Church's 14 in the twenty-second.

In the second afternoon match Michael Kovach, Trenton, N. J., beat Jerome Keogh, Rochester, 125 to 107 in thirty-seven innings. Kovach going out with an unfinished run of 34.

Special event (for three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$1,000; the property of the United States Army, one mile and eight furlongs): 1. Almino, 176 (Lieutenant McGambill), 107 (Burke), \$25.00, \$1.00 and \$7.00; 2. Starline, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00; 3. John Finn, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00.

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Ernie Rice in First New York Fight Against Sailor Friedman at the Garden

By W. J. Macbeth

The lightweight situation, so far as a desirable challenger for Benny Leonard's crown is concerned, may be cleared somewhat to-night at Madison Square Garden, where Ernie Rice, holder of the Lord Lonsdale belt, emblematic of the lightweight championship of Europe, is to engage Sailor Friedman, of Chicago, in the star attraction of fifteen rounds.

Rice is one of the many English importations of Charles Harvey. He comes greatly heralded. But so did Bombardier Wells and many other Englishmen of our acquaintance who turned sour the moment they went up against America's best.

According to Harvey and others who have seen much of the Briton, Rice is a new edition of the celebrated old "Blower" McFadden. His chief claim to glory, so far as his American campaign is concerned, is a victory over Richie Mitchell at Milwaukee a fortnight ago. This victory, however, is questionable, for Mitchell broke his hand and had to quit. The Milwaukee press generally praised Rice's American debut, but stated that up to the time of the accident Mr. Mitchell was holding his own with his English adversary.

Sailor Has Beaten Tender Good is to say, Rice is not likely to find any set-up in the Windy City sailor. Friedman is not only a boxer and a mixer combined, but possesses a terrific kick in either hand. Friedman was a popular decision over Lew Tendor, who had been the Garden last week by Rocky Kansas. His admirers claim the sailor softened up the Quaker City southpaw for Buffalo's aspirant to lightweight honors.

Tender, who had been eliminated from the lightweight championship race for the time, Friedman is anxious to put the skids under the Englishman. The sailor some months ago was matched for a title tilt with Leonard at Denison Harbor, Mich., but Benny was forced to cancel because of illness.

Rice should be quite as anxious to make his local debut an impressive one. On the outcome hinges the chance for a world's championship battle with Leonard in London in December. Matchmaker Bettison, of the National Sporting Club, is awaiting a reply from Leonard, who, in turn, is awaiting the outcome of his fight with the mill before returning an answer.

Coast Lad in Semi-final Joe Gorman, of San Francisco, who made quite a hit at the Garden last winter, will meet Sammy Siegel, of the East Side, in the semi-final of ten rounds. The winner will meet the Garden (fifty cents to three dollars) of four ten round bouts as follows: Midget Smith vs. Barry Hill; Morris Lux vs. Marty Summers; Eddie Anderson vs. George Lee and Mickey Brown vs. Joe Leopold.

Mike McGuire, who is trying to force his attendance on the middleweight champion Johnny Wilson, will box K. O. Jaffe in the twelve round final at the Commonwealth Sporting Club to-morrow night.

Leach Cross to Celebrate Leach Cross, who is to celebrate his fifteenth anniversary as a professional boxer on that occasion, has posted \$500 for weights and appearance against Frankie Maxwell at the opening of the Star Sporting Club the night of November 7.

At the Hunts Point Sporting Club to-morrow night there will be three ten round bouts: Joe Webber vs. Johnny Rose; Joe Brocco vs. Ray Thompson and Frankie Lippe vs. Gene Fisher.

At the Broadway Exhibition Club, Brooklyn, Monday night, Andy Chaney, of Baltimore, is to box Freddie Jacks, the British featherweight champion.

Lexington Entries

First race (purse \$1,000; claiming; all ages; six furlongs): 1. Nig, 94 (Doric), 107 (Burke), \$25.00, \$1.00 and \$7.00; 2. Starline, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00; 3. John Finn, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00. Second race (purse \$1,000; claiming; all ages; six furlongs): 1. Nig, 94 (Doric), 107 (Burke), \$25.00, \$1.00 and \$7.00; 2. Starline, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00; 3. John Finn, 127 (Connolly), \$17.00 and \$7.00.

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Tilden Displays Midsummer Form in Defeating Richards

World's Champion Vanquishes Young Rival in 4-Set Match on Courts

By Fred Hawthorne The wonder of "Big Bill" Tilden's game continues to grow. Yesterday afternoon, on the clay court of the Elizabeth Town and Country Club, at Elizabeth, N. J., with the chill of late autumn in the air and spectators sitting along the side lines muffled in overcoats and furs, the world's tennis champion defeated Vincent Richards, national junior champion, by a score of 6-8, 6-2, 7-9, 6-0, in one of the exhibition matches for the benefit of the American Committee for Devastated France.

It was not so much the fact that Tilden vanquished his brilliant young rival, for he had done that in all their exhibition matches of the last few weeks, but it was the manner of his doing it that impressed. To watch the play of his racquet, the speed of foot and the keenness with which the "Wonder" Tilden made a great many every rally yesterday was to gain the impression that it was early August, and that Tilden was right at the top of his tournament form.

Every shot in his great repertoire of strokes was working to perfection, with a speed and forcefulness that placed Richards almost continuously on the defensive. The junior champion tired palpably in the last set, just at a time when Tilden let loose all his tremendous attack, and the world's champion rushed through to a "love" set, bringing off shot after shot that fairly dazzled the gallery.

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